PREFACE.

"Hawkins' Picture of Quebec with Historical Recollections" was published in 1834, and from the beauty of diction, interest of narrative, and accuracy, it at once took its place as all that was needed as a Tourist's Guide. But as time passed, the edition became exhausted, and latterly so extremely scarce, that seven dollars have been paid for a single Copy. Previous to the publication of *Hawkins*, there had issued from the press of *Thomas Cary & Co.*, in 1831, a very useful little work of forty two pages, entitled "Quebec and its environs" being a picturesque guide to strangers. The author is anonymous but the work was well written, and fully answered its professed object, to guide in their rambles strangers visiting Quebec. Unfortunately it is also now out of print.

Mr. Holiwell, Army Stationer, Buade Street, having had frequent enquiries for a Guide Book, which he was unable to answer, applied to me, and in compliance with his request, I have prepared the following little work, which I trust will meet all that it aims at, and be found to be a trust worthy "Tourists Guide." In its preparation, I have consulted *Champlain, LaHontan, Charlevoix, Silliman, Parkman, Hawkins, Quebec and its Environs, &e.. &c.* Should it prove a substitute, however humble for the works which have preceded it, I shall be well satisfied.

W. J. ANDERSON,

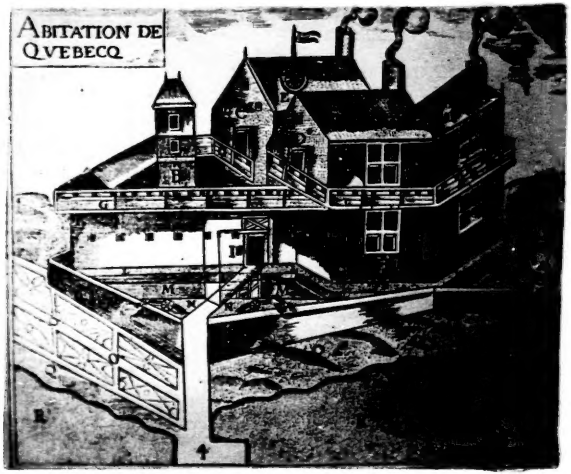
Quebec, Grande Allée.
23rd March 1872.

HOLIWELL'S
TOURIST GUIDE
TO
QUEBEC.

CHAPTER I.

QUEBEC at least for an American City, is cercertainly a very peculiar place. A military town—containing about twenty thousand inhabitants—most compactly and permanently built—stone its sole material—environed as it is to its most important parts by walls and gates—and defended by numerous heavy cannon—garrisoned by troops having the arms, the costume, the music, the discipline of Europe—foreign in language, features and origin, from most of those whom they are sent to defend—founded on a rock, and in its highest parts, overlooking a great extent of Country—between three and four hundred miles from the ocean—in the midst of a great continent—and yet displaying fleets of foreign merchant men in its fine capacious bay—and showing all the bustle of a crowded seaport—its streets narrow—populous, and winding up and down almost montainous declivities—situated in the latitude of the finest parts of Europe—exhibiting in its environs, the beauty of a European capital—and yet in winter, smarting with the cold of Siberia—governed by a people of different language and habits from the mass of the population—opposed in religion, and yet leaving that population without taxes, and in the full enjoyment of every privilege civil and religious: such are the prominent features, which strike a stranger in the City of QUEBEC.

This is the language of Professor SILLIMAN, who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visited Quebec in 1819. Nothing could be more correct than this description at the time it was written, but very material changes have since then taken place. Though "St. George's Banner broad and gay" still floats from the Citadel flagstaff, the British sentinel no longer, "Low humming, paces along" at the gates, and the Imperial garrison has been wholly withdrawn. Again the population which in 1819, amounted to about 20,000 has now reached, according to the Census of 1871, the respectable number of 59,699.

It may be amusing to place along side of Silliman, the impressions of the "Times" Correspondent when he visited Quebec on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales, in 1860. He wrote that Quebec could be best described by supposing that an ancient Norman Fortress, of two centuries ago, had been encased in Amber, and transported by magic to Canada, and placed on the summit of Cape Diamond, wheve its pecularities had been preserved as if it were still in Amber. This description may without impropriety be applied to the City within the walls, which from the nature of its position has retained most of its early features, but the suburbs are extensive and present quite a modern aspect.

The Tourist in approaching Quebec by water from Montreal, does not see either the city or fortifications to advantage, and his attention is only attracted by the COVES filled with rafts and crowded with shipping, by WOLFE'S Cove, so famous in history; and by the frowning Cape Diamond, surmounted by the Citadel; and it is only after the steamer has reached that Cape, that a portion of the City comes into view. But whoever approaches from the Ocean, whenever he has passed *Pointe Levis* and entered the Basin, is at once entranced and enchanted by the magnificent panorama that bursts upon his view, unsurpassed in natural beauty, and rich in historical recollections; and should he be so

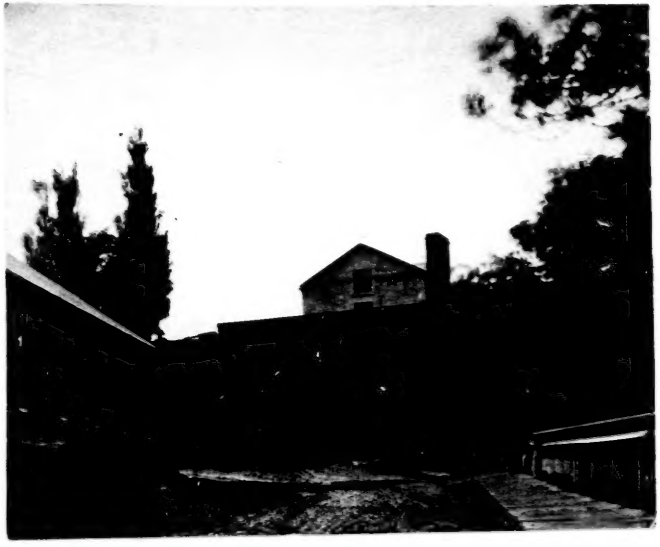
fortunate as to arrive during a thunder storm, he must be struck with the almost literal resemblance, which it bears to Edinburgh as described by Scott:

" Still on the spot Lord Marmion staid,
For fairer scene he ne'er surveyed,
The wandering eye could e'er it go,
And mark the distant City glow,
In gloomy thunder red,
For on the smoker wreaths huge and slow,
That round her sable summits glow,
The morning beams were shed,
And tinged them with a lustre proud,
Like that which streaks a thunder cloud ;
Such dusky grandeur clothed the height
Where the huge castle holds its state,
And all the steep slope down,
Whose ridgy back heaves to the sky
Piled deep and massy, close and high
Mine own romantic town."

Should the stranger however be in Quebec during the moonlight, let him take a caleche and drive out as far as Beauport Asylum, and slowly returning, he will find himself most amply rewarded. He will see before him a scene such as is only to be found described in the " Arabian Nights," a city not resplendent in purple and gold, but chastened by the moons silver light, the steeples and roofs of is Churches, Convents, &c,, &c., standing out in a silver flame.

With these general remarks I shall now proceed to the more minute description of what is worthy of the Tourists study, stating at the outset, that the natural features, the spots famous in story, and the fortifications, buildings and institutions, ought in turn to engage his attention.

Starting after breakfast from the St. Louis Hotel, let the traveller pass slowly along the ancient street of St. Louis, still the chief street within the walls. He may observe on his left a large building, known till lately as the Officers " Quarter." A little in rear stands the Garrison Hospital, built immediately under the Mount Carmel, at the spot once



known as the *Windmill Hill*, where also in the times of old, there was a battery. Passing along, a large open space on the right is reached, called the *Esplanade*, used for some time past for the purposes of drill and parade, and here in the fine summer evenings the inhabitants used to congregate to listen to the Military Bands. On the left or oppoe site side of the road is a long low building the Offied of the Royal Engineers, and beside it the roat leading past the Military Prison, to the Citadel. A- this point there formerly stood St. Louis' Gate. It was removed during the past season, having been found useless for defence, and a great obstruction to intercourse between the city and country. Mr. Baillargé, the City Surveyor who superintended its removal, has so completed the *cut* witih a retaining wall and sloping sodded banks, that unless he were told, the stranger would not suppose that the fortifications had been interfered with. Passing through, the outside of the main wall is reached, and there is an opportunity of judging of the former strength of the gate, for a good view is here obtained of its extensive outworks. From this point commences the *Grande Allée* or St. Louis Road. Ascending this road by its gradual but steady slope, at about for hundred yards distance from the city wall, you approach the Commandant's House, which is nearly on a level with the base of the Citadel. On turning and looking back as you approach this house, you have an excellent view of the Citadel and of the old French works which extend beyond it, to the extremity of the Cape, over looking *L'Anse des Mères*. A little beyond the Commandant's at the top of what is very generally known as *Perreault's* Hill, there is a range of heights now occupied by the *Martello* Towers, known as the *Buttes-à-Neveu* and it was here that Murray took his stand on the morning of April 28th 1760, to resist the advance of Levis, and here commenced the hardest fought and

most bloody action of the war, which terminated in the defeat of Murray and his retreat within the City. The Martello towers are bombproof, they are four in number and form a chain extending along the ridge from the St. Lawrence to the River St. Charles. The fact that this ridge commanded the City, unfortunately induced Murray to leave it and attempt to fortify the heights, in which he was only partially successful owing to the frost being still in the ground. The British Government were made aware of the fact, and seeing that from the improved artillery, the City was now fully commanded from these heights which are about seven hundred yards distant, decided to build the Towers. Arrangements were accordingly made by Col. Brock, then commanding the troops in Canada. In 1806 the necessary materials were collected and in the following year their construction commenced. They where not however completed till 1812. The original estimate for the four was £8,000, but before completion the Imperial Government had expended nearly £12,000. They are not all of the same size, but like all Martello Towers they are circular and bombproof. The exposed sides are *thirteen* feet thick and gradually diminish like the horns of the crescent moon, to *seven* feet in the centre of the side next the City walls. The first or lower story contains, tanks, storerooms and magazine: the second has cells for the garrison, and portholes for two guns. On the top there used to be one 68 pounder carronade, two 24, and two 9 pounders.

Some what further on, about a mile distant from the City, the Toll gate is reached, where the Plains of Abraham expand and stretch to the left. At the time of the great battle identified with the name, the whole heights or plains as they are indifferently called, extended from the walls to the woods of Sillery and St. Foy, and were bounded on one side by the St. Lawrence on the other by the St. Charles.

They are described as being without any dividing fences, but were dotted here and there with clumps of trees, and the Grande Allée passed through them, as it does now; as did also the St. Foy road. Since then great encroachments have been made: the suburbs of St. Louis and St. John occupy great portions and the name *Plains* has for a number of years been confined to the inclosed space, at which we have now arrived, and which has been used as a race course, and for Reviews of the garvison.

Passing through the Toll gate and immediately turning to the left there is a road which leads to Wolfe's Monument, about a hundred yards distant. The monument is a very chaste circular column rising from a square pedestal, and surmounted by a sword and helmet. On the one side of the pedestal is an inscription, as follows:

HERE DIED
WOLFE
VICTORIOUS
Sept. 13
1759.

AND ON THE OTHER SIDE
This Pillar
was erected by the
BRITISH ARMY
in Canada 1849.
His Excellency
Lieutenant General
SIR BENJAMIN D'URBAIN
G C B, K C H, K C T S, &c.
Commander of the Forces.
To replace that erected by
Governor General LORD AYLMER, G C B.
in 1832,
which was broken and defaced
and is deposited beneath.

The column is erected on the spot where the wounded general was carried to die. He received his last wound, (for he was several times wounded) on the height a little above, where the new jail now stands. Having inspected the monument and viewed the plain, turning back to the Grande Allée, we may proceed west ward to where the plain terminates at *Marchmont* the beautiful residence and grounds of John Gilmour Esq. On the site of Marchmont House, it is said was DeVergors post, established to defend the landing at *L'Anse du Foulon*, since then known as Wolfes Cove. The road descending to the cove, bounds the western side of the Marchmount Grounds, and though the lower part is very steep, it is an excellent carriage road, by which the cove can be reached with facility. After visiting the Cove, let the tourist turn his carriage eastward and passing along the road between the high precipitous bank and the St. Lawrence approach the Lower Town by *Près-de-Ville* and Champlain Street. On arriving at *Près-de-Ville*, his attention will be attracted, by a board high up on the rock, bearing an inscription, " Here Montgomery fell." The position of the board and the inscription have led not a few to suppose, that the unfortunate general while attempting to scale the heights fell from that spot and was killed. The true story will be given further on, but it may be mentioned here, that on the morning of the 31 Dec. 1775, this gallant soldier while leading a large body of his troops to storm the City fell at the first fire of a gun from a battery which had been placed so as to sweep the road. Going on wards, we note that the ground on which Champlain Street is built, must have been redeemed from the St. Lawrence, for on the one side the houses stand close to the River and on the other creep under, the frowning cliff, which after *Cap-Blanc* and *L'Anse-des-Mères* are passed, rises almost

perpendicularly upwards of three hundred feet, and at the east end of Cape Diamond is crowned by the Citadel. Proceeding along and entering *Peter Street*, the narrow, dirty, but important business Street, and turning west ward, at St. Paul Street, we reach the spot known as *Sault-au-Matelot*, ever memorable for the signal repulse of the American General Arnold on the same morning which proved so diesastrous to his Commander in Chief, Montgomery. The name is calculated to mislead, as it might be supposed to mean *the Sailors Leap* while it seems it was so called from a *dog*, called *Matelot* or *Sailor*. Still going westward the ramparts are seen crowning the rocky eminence, and the roads leading to the Upper Town through *Hope* and *Palace Gates*. Beyond Palace Gate the ramparts extend to the Artillery Barracks where they turn off at almost a right angle and ascend to the Citadel. Having thus made a circuit of three sides of the Fortress, the heights may be reached by windmill hill, at the top of which may be seen a round grassy mound the site of a battery placed to defend the bridge of boats over the St. Charles; entering upon and passing along the St. Foy road now beautiful from its handsome villas, at a distance of a mile from the Toll gate, at the foot of the Belvidere road, we find the handsome column, surmounted with a fine bronze statue of *Bellona*, known as the St. Foy monument. This monument occupies the site of *Dumonts* mill, famous as the scene of a succession of sanguinary attacks and repulses on the day of the battle of St. Foy.—It bears on the north side of the pediment a Gallic Cock, on the opposite an inscription testifying, that it was erected by the *St. Jean Baptiste* society to the memory of the brave men who fell there. Mr. Lemoine has pointed out in his "*Maple Leaves*" that. "It has occurred to many that the inscription '*Erigé par les citoyens de Québec,*' would have been more ap-

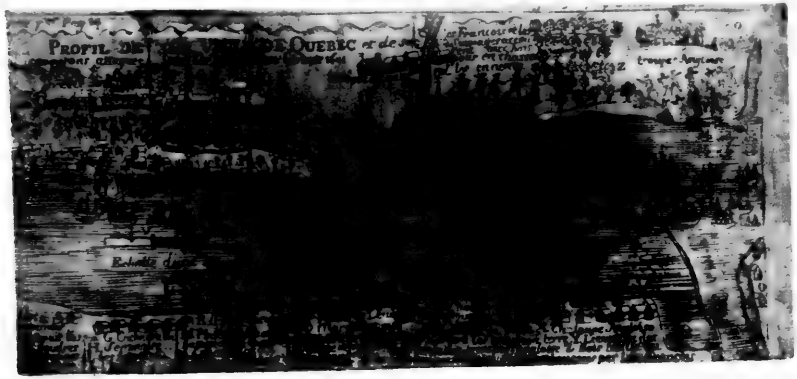
propriate, considering that many citizens certainly not *Jean Baptistes*, subscribed liberaly to the monument fund." On the shield to the east is the name MURRAY and the British Insignia, on that to the west LEVIS, surmounted by the arms of France. The foundation is of stone and the column of fluted bronzed iron, forming an exceedingly well proportioned and handsome monument. The foundation was laid with much ceremony in 1855, but the column was not commenced till 1860 and the inauguration took place only in October 1863. It ought to be mentioned that the statue of *Bellona* was the gift of Prince Jérome Napoléon. Having admired the monument and luxuriated in the glorious prospect which it overlooks, we may pass up the pretty Belvidère road, which connects the St. John or St. Foy road with that of St. Louis, and return to the City by the road by which we left it, when there will be an excellent opportunity of again viewing the Citadel, and the City wall.

CHAPTER II.

The Fortifications.

The fortifications of Quebec are well worthy of special attention. Originating three centuries ago from the necessity of protecting the few inhabitants from the sudden and secret attacks of the Iroquois; from their small beginning in 1535, they eventually attained such vast proportions as to make Quebec be styled the *Gibraltar* of America.

Recently very great changes have been effected, in the first place arising from the great changes in the military art, in the second place from the new policy of the Imperial Government, which has withdrawn every soldier. Prescott and St. Louis gates have been removed during the past autumn and other still greater changes have been talked of, but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this will diminish very little the interest of the Tourist, who unless informed of the fact, would not be aware of the removal of the gates; the remaining fortifications are in themselves a sight not to be seen elsewhere on this continent.

The fortifications now consist of those of the city proper, the *Ancient City*, and of the independent fortalice of the Citadel, which though within the City walls, is complete in itself—The ramparts and bastions form a circuit of the extent of two miles and three quarters, but the line if drawn without the outworks would be increased to three miles. The Citadel occupies about forty acres. In order to inspect the works to most advantage, the visitor is recommended to proceed from his hotel up St. Louis street and turning up the road between the *Gate* and the office of R. Engineers, ascend by its winding. The first thing that will attract his attention on arriving at the outworks, is the *Chain Gate*, passing through which and along the ditch he will observe the casemated *Dalhousie Bastion*, and reaching *Dalhousie Gate* he will find that it is very massive and of considerable depth, as it contains the Guard-rooms. Passing through, a spacious area is entered forming a parade ground. On the right hand, there are detached buildings—ammunition stores and armoury—On the south, the bomb proof hospital and officers quarters overlooking the St. Lawrence, and on the Town side, the Bastions with their casemated barracks, commodious, and comfortable, the loop holes intended for the discharge of musketry, from within, serving to admit light and air—from the Bastion to the Fl g Staff, the Citadel is separated from the Town by a deep ditch and steep and broad *glacis*—At the Guard House at *Dalhousie Gate*, a soldier is detached to accompany visitors, who generally carries them along the circuit pointing out the most striking features of the fortress—The view from the Flag Staff is

very grand, but it is recommended that the visitor on arriving at the western angle overlooking the St. Lawrence, should place himself on the *Princes' Stand* indicated by a stone on which is sculptured the "Princes Feather," and there feast his eyes on —the wondrous beauties of the scene, Should time permit, the Armoury is well worthy of inspection— Returning, the visitors if pedestrians should ascend the ramparts 25 feet high, on which will be found a covered way, extending from the Citadel, and passing over St. Louis and St. John's Gates, to the Artillery Barracks, a distance of 1837 yards, occupied by bastions, connected with curtains of solid masonry, and pierced at regular intervals with sally ports. This forms a delightful promenade furnishing especially at St. John's Gate, a series of very fine views.

The Artillery Barracks at the south west corner of the fortifications overlook the valley of the St. Charles. Part of the buildings which are extensive, was erected by the French in 1750; they are surrounded by fine grounds. Lately a very handsome additional barrack was erected for the use of the married men and their families. The *French* portion is two stones high, about six hundred feet in length, by forty in depth. They are now vacant.

From the Artillery Barracks the walls loopholed and embrasured, extend to the eastward and are pierced by Palace and Hope's Gates, both of which lead to the valley of the St. Charles. The first, Palace Gate, was one of the three original Gates of the City, and through it, a great portion of Montcalms army passing in by St. John's and Louis Gates, after its defeat on the plains, went out again, and crossed by the Bridge of Boats to the Beauport camp. The Palace, St. John's and St. Louis gates were reported in such a ruinous condition in 1791, that it became necessary to pull them down successively and rebuild them. The present Palace Gate

is not more than forty years old, and is said to resemble one of the gates of Pompéii. The handsome gate of St. Johns has been built within a very few years; not that the old gate was in ruin but to meet the requirement of the times. St. Louis Gate, for the same reason was wholly removed during the past year.

From *Palace Gate*, the wall extends to *Hope Gate* a distance of three hundred yards. Hope Gate was built in 1784; all the approaches are strongly protected, and from its position on the rugged lofty cliff, it is very strong. At Hope Gate, the ground which had gradually sloped from the Citadel begins to ascend again, and the wall is continued from it, to the turning point at *Sault-au-Matelot*, between which and the Parliament House, is the *Grand Battery* of twenty four, 32 pounders and four mortars. This battery is two hundred feet above the St. Lawrence, and from its platform as well is from the site of the Parliament House another magnificent prospect is obtained. Immediately under the Parliament House which is built on the commanding site of the ancient *Bishop's Palace*, was, the last year, *Prescott Gate*, protected on either side by powerful outworks. This gate was built in 1797, while General Prescott was in command, and like St. Louis gate was removed, for the accommodation of the public. From Prescott Gate the wall extends to *Durham Terrace*, the rampart or foundation wall of which, was the foundation of the Castle of St. Louis. This famed building, founded by Champlain in 1623, had continued to be the residence of all the future Governors of Canada. On 23d January 1834, while occupied by Lord Aylmer, it was totally destroyed by fire. It was at one time hoped that the Provincial Parliament would take measures for rebuilding it, but this hope was disappointed and the site remained an eye sore, till the present Terrace or *Platform* as it is more commonly called.

was constructed by order of M. Chabot then Commissioner of works. Since then Durham Terrace, which is more than two hundred feet above the River, has formed the favorite promenade of all classes, furnishing also a prospect which for grandeur and beauty cannot be surpassed. From this spot the wall runs on the top of the cliff in a south westerly direction, in front of the Governor's Garden, one hundred and eighty yards; and one hundred and twenty yards further on terminates, at the fort of the *glacis* of Cape Diamond. The highest point of Cape Diamond is stated by Bouchette to be three hundred and forty five feet. In the lower Governor's Garden, there is a masked battery. Having now made the circuit of the fortifications, attention is next directed to the striking obelisk in the Governor's Garden, known as "*Wolfe and Montcalm's* Monument" the foundation stone of which was laid by Lord Dalhousie, with imposing ceremonies on Thursday 15 November 1827. "The presence on this occasion" says Hawkins, "of *Mr. James Thompson*, then in his 95th year added to the deep interest felt in the scene." Mr. Thompson had been a volunteer in the 78th Highlanders in Wolfes expedition, and was consulted in Quebec as an oracle in connexion with it. The monument is from a design by Major Young of the 79th, and cost upwards of seven hundred pounds. Being sixty five feet in height, it is a striking object from the River, rising as it does clear from the Garden. It bears two inscriptions; one of them by Dr. J. Charlton Fisher, noted for its truth, and classical purity and beauty, is as follows.

"Mortem Virtus Communem
Famam Historia,
Monumentum posteritas
Dedit."

This beautiful monument interesting in every point of view, became so ruinous from neglect that

every spring it was in danger of falling. Mr. Lemoine in his "*Notes de voyage*" lately published, says: "The fine monument erected to Wolfe and Montcalm, en 1827 by Lord Dalhousie, the restoration of which was accomplished last october (1869) in presence of Sir N. F. Belleau and suite, his Prime Minister the Honorable P. J. O. Chauveau and others." It is only just to add that its restoration was owing to the generous and unselfish efforts of Mr. Henry Fry, Merchant of Quebec and late Vice President of its Board of Trade.

At the upper end of the Terrace, there stands an ancient looking building known by the *misnomer* of the *Old Chateau*. The first chateau or castle of St. Louis, as already stated, was founded by Champlain, and was two stories in height. On the 20th April 1624, the roof was blown off by a violent gale of wind, and the second story was taken down, as it was thought to be too high. On the 6th May 1624, Champlain laid the foundation of a new building, which *Hawkins* considers to have been the original, on which that burnt in 1834, was completed, and suggests that if the foundation walls were cleared away, that in all probability, the plate with the inscription, which Champlain says he placed under it, would be found. It was in this castle that *Frontenac* the energetic and chivalrous governor, hurled defiance at Sir Wm. Phipp's envoy, in 1690. Charlevoix describes the building in 1720 as fine, with two pavilions by way of wings. The central building had a beautiful gallery or balcony extending along the whole front, overlooking the river. It continued in this state receiving occasional repairs and additions till near the close of the century, when it was found necessary, owing to its rapid decay, to build a new residence for the Governor on the opposite side of the square—the building still in existence. It is curious to note that in 1787, Lord Dorchester caused the *Garrets* to be finished

in a great hurry in order that he and Lady Dorchester might lodge there. The old chateau, after its abandonment for the "*New Building*," as it was at first called, was occupied by officers of Government till 1809, when Sir James Craig expended ten thousand pounds in adding a third story and putting it into complete repair, when it once more became the gubernatorial residence. From being thus renovated, it came to be called, the NEW, while the *new* became the OLD chateau, which name it still retains. Inserted in the wall surrounding the yard there may be seen a sculptured stone lately renovated and gilded. It bears a Maltese Cross and the date 1647. Its being there, is thus accounted for by Mr. James Thompson, Senr., in his journal under date 17th September 1784:—"The miners at the Chateau in levelling the yard, dug up a large stone from which I have described the annexed figure. I could wish it was discovered soon enough to lay conspiciously in the wall of the New Building, in order to convey to posterity, the antiquity of the Chateau St. Louis. However I got the masons to lay the stone *in the cheek of the gate now building*."

At first Quebec had no barrack accommodation, but the troops had to be billeted on the citizens houses; up to 1759 the only regular barrack, was the *Artillery* which was erected by the French before 1750. After the conquest and the expulsion of the Jesuits, their *College* situated in the centre of the city, facing the great square in front of the Cathedral, was converted into a barrack and has ever since to the present winter, been occupied as such. It is now vacant, and it is rumored that it is about to be converted into offices for the use of Local Government. At various times the Imperial Government expended very large sums in alterations and repairs. It is a parallelogram, three stories high and strongly built of stone. It is two hundred and twenty four feet in length by two hundred

in breadth. The entrance to the inner square is by a lofty archway from the market square. On the south side is a large yard, orginally the Jesuits garden, but now or lately used as an exercise ground. It is separated from Ann Street by a low wall two hundred yards long. There are no other buildings in connexion with the fortifications, worthy of mention in an architectural point of view, but it may be stated that on the upper side of the *Place D'Armes*, are the buildings formely occupied by the Commissariat, and in Louis Street the „officers quarters" and mess room, all very plain, ancient looking buildings. This chapter must not be closed without reference to the fact, that the great progress made of late in the art of war, especially in connexion with attack and defence of fortified posts, having rendered Quebec assailable particularly from *Pointe Levis*, the Imperial Government commenced in 1867 the erection of three strong forts there. No. 2 and 3 have been for some time completed, and No. 1 almost. They are unoccupied, still should the tourist be able to spare time, he will be amply repaid by the inspection of fortalices, constructed on the principles of modern military science, and will also have an opportunity of seeing much charming scenery.

CHAPTER III.

Religious and Educational Institutions—Hospitals.

The chief aim of a "Tourists guide" is to point out objects of interest as they now exist, but the past history of Quebec is so peculiarly rich in connexion with the subjects of this chapter, which are of such vital importance in all ages, the present as well as the past, that before taking the visitors to what is now to be seen, I propose to

direct attention to what has been long past, but which has stamped a deep impress on the present. I cannot think that I can do this better than by the following quotation from *Hawkins!* "The first establishment of the religious communities of Quebec, has a peculiar interest; and it is difficult to determine which is more worthy of admiration, the liberality of the design, on the part of the founders, or the devotedness and fearlessness displayed by those appointed for its execution. The early history of Canada teems, with instances of the purest religious fortitude zeal and heroism of young and delicate females, relinquishing the comforts of civilization to perform the most menial offices towards the sick—to dispense at once the blessings of medical aid to the body, and of religious instruction to the soul of the benighted and wandering savage. They must have been upheld by a strong sense of duty—an overpowering conviction of the utility of their purposes—a full persuasion of their efficacy, both towards their own eternal salvation, and that of their newly converted flock. But for such impressions, it would have been beyond human nature to make the sacrifices which the *Hopitaliers* made, in taking up their residence in *New France*. Without detracting from the calm philosophic demeanor of religion at the present day, it is doubtful whether any pious persons could be found willing to undergo, the fatigues, uncertainty and personal danger experienced by the first missionaries of both sexes in *New France*. Regardless of climate, to whose horrors they were entirely unaccustomed —of penury and famine—of danger to the person—of death and martyrdom itself—they pressed onward to the goal to which their religious course was directed—and sustained by something more than human fortitude—by divine patience—they succeeded at length in establishing on a firm foun-

dation the altars, and the faith of their country and their God! For ambitions sake, for lucre, for fame—men have braved danger in a hundred fights, until the world by common consent has elevated the successful tyrant to the rank of a hero among his fellows, but to incur the horrors of savage life, the risk of torture and even death—in a word, the agonising suspense and constant anxieties of a missionary, for no other reward than that of self approbation, and with no other support than that of religion—requires courage and devotion of a higher order, and merits glory of the most enduring character. The labours and privations of the first religious communities, who established themselves even within the walls of the City, were many—their paths were dark, dreary and intricate; but the bright star of enthusiasm, like the clue of Ariadne, carried them along—they felt that if one glimpse of the sacred light they bore could be brought down upon the benighted souls of those they wished to saved, their zeal would be amply rewarded, and their labour forgotten."

Turning to the History of Canada, we find it asserted in the *Ordinances* that, "the first and principal object of the French Colony in Canada" was "the propagation of the faith, and the diffusion of the Gospel; the glory of God and the Christian name." Hence many of the earliest grants were made to religious bodies, and were avowedly bestowed upon them for the purpose of reclaiming the nations from barbarism by educating them in the Christian faith. Under the circumstances, it was quite natural that the education at first imparted should be strictly religious, and that it should be wholly under the control of the ministers of religion. Among the first who took a deep and active interest in the great and good cause, was *Madeleine de Chauvigny* better known as *Madame de La Peltrie*, founder and first Lady Superior of the

Ursulines at Quebec; and *Messire Francois de Laval*, Vicar Apostolic and first Bishop, and the virtual founder of the great University which bears his name. With these preliminary remarks, I may now venture to guide the tourist to the present Institutions. Leaving *St. Louis Hotel* and passing down *Parloir Street*, we soon come in sight of an irregular pile of buildings some ancient and some modern, which is the *Convent of the Ursulines*. The famous *Pere Le Jeune*, the friend and confessor of Champlain, had written a *Relation* in 1635, which so deeply affected Madame de la Peltrie, then a widow, young, beautiful and rich, that incited by religious fervor in behalf of the Indians, she resolved to leave father and kindred, home and native land, and devote her life and wealth to the work of providing for the education of the young savages of her own sex as well as that of the daughters of the French Colonists in Canada. How faithfully and well she carried out her resolution, is found in her induring exertions from August 1639, the date of her arrival at Quebec, to 1671, when she died aged 68. Her name is embalmed as the greatest benefactress of her adopted country, and the Ursuline Convent. The first of August 1639 is ever memorable as the day on which Madame de la Peltrie landed at Quebec, with three Ursulines. The day was made a holiday, and the Governor Montmagny received them at the head of the troops, and a salute was fired from the Fort, but such was then the poverty of Quebec, that for some time after their arrival they suffered many privations, wanting even necessary food and clothing. After learning *Algonquin* from father *Le Jeune*, they commenced their labours by receiving the sick of small pox, whom they only could have attended under a strong feeling of duty. The first Convent, of wood, was built in 1641, two years after their arrival; it stood in the immediate

neighbourhood of the present building. In 1650 it was destroyed by fire. The inmates, fourteen in number were kindly received by the Nuns of *Hotel Dieu*, where they remained for three weeks, till the house of Madame de la Peltrie was ready for ther reception. The Convent was rebuilt and was again burnt to the ground in 1686; nothing was saved, and again they were received by the *Hopitalieres* till a temporary building was provided, in which they passed the winter. The rebuilding of the Convent was soon commenced, and portions of it still stand; it occupies with its gardens and outbuildings, seven acres, in its own Fief of St. Joseph. The Community consists of a Superior and upwards of forty *professed* Nuns and some novices. The rules are exclusive and the Convent is not open to the public, with the exception of the *Parloir* and Chapel. The Nuns are devoted to the education of girls in the useful and ornamental branches, and themselves produce painting, embroidery and other fancy work, which command high prices and thus augment the common stock. It failed in its original object of educating the Indian girl, but has for many years furnished the means of affording superior education to Canadians both—French and British—Catholic and Protestant. It still maintains its rank as one of the first Roman Catholic Educational Institutions in the Province, and some Protestants yet avail themselves of the facilities it furnishes—within the past few weeks it has been stated that the present Archbishop Taschereau, has enjoined that for the future *profession* shall only be made for *five* years, instead of for life. Much interest attaches to the Convent from its being the burial place of *Montcalm*. On receiving his mortal wound at the Battle of the Plains, it is said that he was able to ride into the City to the house of a Surgeon named *Arnoux* the younger, but strange to say no one can say positively

where he died. Some authorities say he died in Arnoux's house, others, in the Chateau St. Louis and others, in his own house in *Montcalm Terrace*, on the site of which now stands the house lately owned by Mr. Richard Wurtele, but now occupied by the Misses Machin as a Boarding and day School —Captain John Knox however states in his journal, that he died, in the *General Hospital*. Wherever he died, there is no question of his having been buried in the Ursulines; it is said his grave was the excavation formed by the bursting of a shell. In the Register of the French Cathedral, will be found the *Act of Burial*, from which I translated as follows; "In the year 1759, on the 14th Sept. was buried in the Church of the Ursulines of Quebec, the High and Mighty Lord, *Louis Joseph Marquis of Montcalm, &c., &c.* who died that day from wounds received in the battle—fortified by the sacraments which he received with great piety and faith. There were present at his burial Messire Resche, Cugnet and Collet, Canons of the Cathedral, Mr. de Ramzay, commandant and all the officers.

Signed, Resche, Priest and Canon,
Collet, Canon."

It is worthy of note, that such must have been the confusion at the time, that it led to the entry in the Register of several names, before Montcalm, of individuals, who had died after and were buried before him.

Some time about 1830, a marble slab was placed to Montcalm's memory in the Ursulines Chapel by Lord Aylmer, Governor in Chief. It bears an inscription in French of which the following is a translation, "In honor of Montcalm. Fate deprived him of victory, but recompensed him by a glorious death."

With permission of the Chaplain, the Revd. Mr.

Lemoine, the Chapel may be visited, and several fine pictures inspected including A. *Mater Dolorosa* by Vandyke; one by *Le Sueur;* Restout's picture of "*Capture of Christians by Algerine Pirates,*" and two pictures by Champagne, "*The Saviour at meat in Simon's house*" and a *Full length portrait of Christ.*

Some years ago, it being necessary to make some repairs to the wall, in the neighbourhood of the spot where it was alleged Montcalm was interred, advantage was taken of it to examine the grave which was pointed out by an aged religieuse, who as a girl recollected the interment; the skeleton was found, and the skull removed and placed in the custody of the Chaplain, under a glass shade. By his permission it may be seen, as it is an object of great interest to all, and a study to the phrenologist.

Leaving the Chapel and entering *Garden Street,* we find the English Cathedral a plain but neat building, occupying the ground on which the *Church and Convent of the Recollets* formerly stood. The Recollets were the first ecclesiastics who came to Canada. They were four in number and accompanied Champlain in 1615. They were at first settled at *Notre Dame des Anges,* where the *General Hospital* now stands, but in 1690 at the suggestion of Bishop St. Valier, and in accordance with their own views, they ceded this property, and received in lieu the lot of land now referred to, on which they erected their Church and Convent in 1693, which have been described by *Charlevoix as,* "A large and beautiful Church which might do honor to Versailles." These buildings were utterly destroyed by fire in 1796, and the order becoming extinct, the site was granted by Government for an English Cathedral. On levelling some of the old foundations in 1824, two plates were found with inscriptions, reciting, that on 14th July 1693 was

celebrated the Festival of Bonaventure in order to commemorate the building of the New Church and Mansion, &c., &c. The present Protestant Cathedral, was built by the British Government and consecrated in 1804. A very handsome Communion Service was presented by George the Third. The interior of the building is in keeping with the exterior. It may be mentioned that it contains numerous memorial slabs inserted in its walls, and a monument to the first Bishop Mountain. Below the Altar is enterred the Duke of Richmond, who died on 28 August 1819 from Hydrophobia, caused by the bite of a tame fox. He then filled the office of Governor General. No monument has been erected to his memory.

A little further on at the east side of the great square, stands the French Cathedral. The first Cathedral was built on the present site, and was consecrated on the 18 July 1666, under the title of the "*Immaculate Conception—Laval* was its founder." I find in the *Thompson* narrative the following entry; "July 22. At night there was a considerable fire in the Town, caused by a Carcass, *which burnt the Cathedral,* and ten or twelve good houses in its neighbourhood." Some fine old pictures and ancient ornaments, were seriously injured or entirely destroyed. After the cession, the Church was rebuilt as it now appears; it is of no regular style of architecture, and has an unfinished appearance, one of the two towers never having been completed, it is said, from the foundation being insecure. It is two hundred and of sixteen feet in length, and one hundred and eight in breadth. It is calculated to contain four thousand persons. Its interior is very superior to the exterior, the Grand Altar at the east end, and the Choir are finely decorated, and there are four small Chapels in the Aisles, in one of which is a beautiful group of statuary. There are some pictures on the walls but they are only

copies, or works of inferior artists. In the gallery at the west end is the Organ which though fine in tone, is not so rich or powerful as the one in the English Cathedral. To the right of the Altar is a marble Tablet with an inscription to the Memory of Bishop Plessis.

In 1658 it was felt that the Church in Canada required a recognised head, and the choice fellt on *François Laval* of the House of Montmorency. He was connected with Canada in the discharge of his high functions for thirty years, either as Vicar Apostolic or Bishop and under him the religious affairs of the Colony were placed on the systematic footing, on which they have continued to the present day, with slight modifications. Like Madame Pelterie his name is associated with the inauguration of the education movement, which owing to his munificence and foresight has maintained an influence in the Colony, which has been felt in every phase of its history and which predominates every other at the present day. He did not leave his intentions to be carried out after his death, but devoted his life, his talents and his wealth to what he so ardently determined to accomplish. He was not five years in Canada, when he founded in 1663 the *Quebec Seminary* endowing it with his wealth. He attached two conditions to his gift—1st The maintenance of the Great and Little Seminaries. 2nd The gratuitous boarding and education of twelve poor boys. In 1666, the first Grand Seminary was built of wood in the Presbytery garden, and there lodged M. de Laval and a few priests.

Two years subsequently the Little Seminary was opened in the house of *Madame Couillard.* Various buildings of stone were successively erected, increasing in magnitude after successive fires. The last fire occurred in 1865 when about one half of the building facing the Seminary Garden was destroyed, but was rebuilt in 1866 with the addition of a third

story, and at present the whole length of the edifices forming the quadrangle is 684 feet. We cannot fancy anything more interresting than a visit to this ancient and unique building. There is nothing more calculated to raise up the memories of the past and connect them with the present. We recall the past in the highly poetic language of *Parkman*—"When we awake its departed shades, they rise upon us from their graves, in strange romantic guise. Men steeped in antique learning, pale with the close breath of the Cloister, here spent the noon and evening of their lives, ruled savage hordes with a mild paternal sway, and stood serene before the direst shapes of death. Men of courtly natures, heirs to the polish of a far reaching ancestry, here with their dauntless hardihood put to shame the boldest sons of toil."

But let us now visit the Seminary. Turning off from *Fabrique Street*, at the north west corner of the Cathedral on our right, and passing the Seminary Chapel on the left, with its fine paintings and other objects of interest; we may enter the quadrangle by the large gateway, or what is preferable, go into the southern wing by the side entry to the corridor, into which open certain offices; going along this for a short distance, and turning at right angles, we enter another broad corridor, eighty paces long, lighted by a succession of windows which pierce the deep strong wall on our left, and having a series of apartments on our right. At the end of this corridor turning again to the left, at right angles, we see before us a long vista, from which ascend and descend stair cases leading up to the private appartments of the gentlemen of the Seminary, or down to the kitchens, &c. No such building could be seen any where save in Quebec, or in some ancient provincial town in Normandy. You ask for one of the gentlemen, and you are introduced to his modest apartment, where you find

him in his *soutane*, with all the polish, learning and *bonhomie* of the nineteenth century. He courteously shows you over the building, where you will see much more than I have described. When you are pointed out the portrait of Laval, you may not be delighted with his stern and rather unprepossessing features, but when you reflect that this man was chaste and sober, that he devoted his life and fortune to the good of his kind; that in an ignorant and immoral age, he strove nobly for a higher morality. The rugged lines become smooth, the harsh and forbidding features become lofty and grand, and you bow in spirit before the great benefactor of his race. If you have time to stay, you will be told with becoming pride, that though during the two centuries of its existence, the Seminary suffered at various times from the wars, which desolated the country, and from the sieges which the city underwent, and from the great fires of 1701, 1705 and 1865, yet from the ability and economy with which its affairs have been managed, it has risen superior to each disaster, maintained its efficiency, and even made new acquisitions of property. You will be told that in 1704, directors, pupils, teachers, in short all connected with the institution, only amounted to fifty four, and that there was no increase for the next half century, that in 1810, the number was only 1110, while now it exceeds *four hundred*, exclusive of the students of Laval University. The Seminary consists of the Grand and Little Seminary—each with its staff of professors. The Grand Seminary is purely Theological; the Little,—Literary and Scientific. The course in the Little Seminary extends over nine years; in the two lower classes the pupils are taught exclusively English and French. Boarders pay $150 per annum exclusive of washing, drawing and music. *Externs* or Day pupils, $1.25 per month. Protestants may attend all the classes

without being required to be present at any of the Religious services in the Chapel, but join in morning and evening prayers at School.

With the progress of the Country, and from the judgment originally desplayed in the selection of lands and the purchase and erection of buildings, the properties of the Seminary have increased enormously in value, and in 1852 the Corporation of the Quebec Seminary, found itself in position to fulfil the evident design of the illustrious first bishop, and laid the foundation of *Laval University,* a building whose huge front, possessing no Architectural beauty, but occupying one of the most prominent sites in the City, attracts the attention of all who approach it from the sea, and who if strangers are apt to suppose that it is one of the barracks. It is stated that the construction of this enormous pile cost no less than $238,787. 72, but this great outlay was met by the saving of the Corporation, loans from the Fabrique, &c. It has a Royal Charter, under which have been created four Faculties— Theology, Law, Medicine and Arts. The Professors are men of average, and some of distinguished ability. We have described the building itself as a huge pile, having no achitectural pretentions, but when you enter it, you find that no pains have been spared, and no expense considered in making its interior equal to the requirements of the age— Lofty halls, convenient private rooms for the Professors, magnificent stair cases, lecture rooms filled with all necessary appliances, indicate that nothing has been left undone, that could promote the comfort and convenience of Professors and Students. The convocation room is spacious and handsome and the museums for extent and arrangement are not surpassed by any thing in the Dominion. The vast and elegantly filled library contains 45,000 volumes in every department of literature and science; some very rare and a few unique.

This great educational establisment from its commanding influence, secured to it by its wealth, and the enlightened efforts it has made to secure to Canadians an education in accordance with the advanced and ever advancing views of the age, must always exert a great and I believe benefical influence on the life of Canada. But that must be through the Franco-Canadian race, for though it possesses all the advantages pointed out, and opposes no obstacles to the English speaking and Protestant population, still from the simple fact that four fifths of our people speak the French language, education must be imparted in that language, and the youth of others races, must on that account *a'one*, be debarred from participation in the benefits it holds out. But all who can appreciate the great advantages that flow from being surrounded by an educated, instead of an ignorant community, cannot feel too thankful that Quebec possesses such an Institution as the great University of Laval.

Returning by the way we entered the Seminary, we find immediately in connexion with it, the Chapel. It contains some of the finest pictures on the continent; among them *The flight of Joseph to Egypt*, by J. Vanloo—*The wise men adoring the Saviour*, by Bourien—*The Saviours sepulchre and interment* by Hutu—*The Ascension, the day of Pentecost* and *St. Jerome writing*, by the brothers Champagne—The *Trance of St. Anthony* by D. Avignès &., &c. There are also a number of relics of interest to the Roman Catholic Church.

The Jesuits College.

This building has been already described under the head of, the "*Jesuits Barracks*," but it is proper to say here, that it is the oldest edifice in Quebec. The first College was built in 1635 and burnt down in 1640. The present dates from 1646,

and from it issued those dauntless soldiers of the cross, who devoted themselves to the propagation of the Christian faith from the St. Lawrence to the Missisippi.—from "I cy Gaspe to the Pacific." In 1764 the order was abolished by the King of France, but previous to this, General Murray had taken possession of the College, in a very summary way. He thus records it in his journal, under date 14th November 1759. "As I found no place so proper as the Jesuits College to lodge the provisions; that the Fathers are but few in number, and the society being in general remarkable for intrigue; I acquainted them of the necessity I was under to take possession of the whole building, and gave them leave to depart when they pleased." The last of the Jesuits, *Pere Casot* died in 1800, when the property of the order lapsed to the Crown.

The Hotel Dieu.

The Duchess of D'Aguillon was the foundress of this Hospital, and some where about 1637 she obtained from the "Company of Merchants," a concession of the Fief St. Marie then waste lands, and twelve acres of land within the City, on which the Hospital now stands near the Palace Gate. The *Hopitaliers* personally aided the workman, and the Chapel was completed and consecrated 16 March 1646.—The first Hospital was of wood; the foundation of one of stone was laid by the Governor de Lauzon on 15 Oct : 1654; a portion of this building still remains and is occupied as the female ward. In 1696 great additions were made and it gradually assumed its present appearance. Medical attendance by leading physicians of the City and delicate attendance by the Religious Community are gratuitously provided for the poor without distinction. The community Consists of a Superior, thirty three nuns, &c.

The General Hospital.

Is situated in the valley of the St. Charles about a mile from the Upper Town, near the spot where Jacques Cartier passed his first winter. It was founded by Monseignior de Vallier, second bishop of Quebec, as an Asylum for invalids and persons permanently affected with disease, and *Charlevoix* describes it as "the finest house in all Canada, and would be no disparagement to our largest Cities in France." The Bishop expended a hundred thousand crowns in buildings, furniture &c., &. The General Hospital is a nunnery governed by a Superior, with forty five nuns and some novices and Postulants. It is an extensive, plain but pleasing building and seen to advantage from the St. Foy road. It ran great risk in the awful fire of 1866, and was saved mainly through the exertions of Lieut. Henry S. Baines, Royal Artillery, who received such serious injury from the explosion of a barrel of gunpowder, that he died in the Convent a few days afterwards. The Convent of "*Sœurs Grises*" or Grey Nuns is a handsome building over looking the Valley, immediately without St. John's Gate. It shows to most advantage from the Beauport road. It was founded in 1848 by Mgr. Turgeon. The Sisters of Charity are in number sixty six, with twenty-four novices, and give shelter to one hundred and thirty six orphans and infirm persons. They also give instruction to upwards of seven hundred female children, French and English, about two thirds of whom pay ten cents per month. It has small grants from the Government and the School Commissioners, but about $12,000 have to be provided annually by the labours of the sisters.

The Asylum of the Good Shepherd.

Was founded in 1850 and does for the poor of St. Louis Ward, what the preceding institution does

for St. Johns. There are seventy four sisters and 19 novices ; between four and five hundred young girls receive education, but in addition, there are in the Asylum eighty nine penitents, and about thirty young girls are in the Reformatory.

Having mentioned all the Catholic institutions within the City worthy of notice ; it becomes necessary to allude to the Protestant. The Cathedral has been already described. In addition to it, there are in connexion with the Church of England, *Sewels* Chapel, lately used by the Military—*St. Matthews*, in John Street without, and *Saint Peters*, in St. Rochs.

St. Andrews Church.

It is said that a minister of the Kirk of Scotland has officiated in Quebec ever since the conquest, but it is certain that for a time the members of that Church occupied as a place of worship an apartment in the Jesuits Barrack—from 1767 to 1807, when Col. Brock requested then to move, the room being required for the accommodation of the troops. In 1808 Sir James Craig granted a lot of ground in St. Anne Street for the erection of a building and in 1809 the first Church was built. In 1821 Lord Dalhousie granted an additional piece of ground and the enlargement of the Church, as it at present exists, was completed in 1824. It is a very plain building and certainly not worthy of so respectable a body.

The Wesleyan Church.

Is not far from St. Andrews and both as to exterior and interior would be a credit to any city.

Chalmers Church.

In connexion with the free Church of Scotland, is a very handsome edifice, with a fine well proportioned spire and is situated immediately under the *glacis* in St. Ursule Street. The Congregational Church, in Palace Street is a neat building, and adjoins *St. Patricks* Church, used by the Irish Roman Catholics—The Baptist Church is a small unpretending building near the Artillery Barracks.

The public educational institutions of the Protestants are only two in number The High School, and Morrin College. The first has been in existence for about half a century, and has been the means of providing a very superior and practical education to Protestants of every denomination, as well as to not a few Catholics—The New Building which is well adapted for the purposes of modern education is situated at the foot of the *glacis* in St. Denis Street. It is at present in a very satisfactory condition.

Morrin College.

Is a handsome building though formerly the Jail —It has a handsome well proportioned Grecian front, and the interior is admirably arranged for the purposes for which it is intended—Morrin College was endowed by its founder Dr Morrin as a Presbyterian College, and the Principal and Governors are all Presbyterian. Nevertheless it has been conducted with such liberality, that no one could suppose that it was connected exclusively with any Church. Yet there can be no doubt that the exclusiveness of its charter has prevented it recieving that support from other protestant bodies, which might have been hoped for. It has however though only a few years in existence sent out scholars that would do credit to any university, and has had the honor

to secure a *Gilchrist* scholarship in the person of one of its students—Mr. McKenzie a native of Quebec and an *eleve* of the High School. I cannot but say in concluding this chapter that the Protestants of Quebec might with great advantage take a lesson in liberality and zeal, from their Roman Catholic fellow citizens, in matters of education.

CHAPTER IV.

There are still a few things to be seen by the tourist, so I will take him again from his hotel and passing through *Place d'Armes*, bring him to the Post Office now building at the top of the stairs leading to Mountain Hill.—This handsome building is at present completely hid, being crowded on by old and unseemly houses and bordered by two narrow streets. We walk into Buade Street and taking our stand at Mr. Holliwell's Army Stationery Depot, and looking to the north front of the Post Office, we observe what is known as the *Chien d'Or* or Golden Dog, to which an interesting legend attaches. It was formerly inserted in the front of a house which till lately occupied the site of the present Post Office, and which was built by Mon. Philibert a merchant of Quebec in the time of the Intendant Bigot. The story goes that M. Philibert and Bigot were on bad terms, and the former feeling that he could not hope or seek for redress from his enemy, unwisely placed the image of a dog knawing a bone in the front of his house with the following lines beneath.

"Je suis un Chien qui ronge l'os
En rongeant je prend mon repos—
Un temps viendra, qui n'est pas venu—
Que je morderai qui m'aura mordu."

—

"I am a Dog knawing a bone
While I knaw I take my repose
The time will come, though not yet
When I will bite him, who now bites me."

Mr. Bigot could not misunderstand this, and Mr. Philibert as the reward of his verse, which may be said to have contained more truth than poetry, received through his back, as he was descending Mountain Hill, the sword of an assassin, an officer in the garrison. The murderer was permitted to escape being transferred to a regiment in the East Indies, where he was followed by the brother of the murdered man. The parties met on the street in Pondicherry, drew their swords, and after a severe conflict the assassin fell by the hand of the avenger of his brothers blood. Doubt has been thrown over the truth of the legend, but it is given as most generally received.

Passing down the steps and along the steep Mountain Street, we remark the great and benefical change effected by the removal of Prescott gate, and reaching Champlain steps and descending, near the foot we came to a grating in connexion with a vault opened by the superintendent of the water-works, in 1856 in which it is alleged the bones of Champlain were found and were subsequently removed to the Cathedral. L'Abbés Casgrain and Laverdière who took much trouble to investigate the matter, have no doubt that the vault is that of Champlain Chapel where he was buried. Should this be so, as there is every reason to believe, what a lesson does it teach of the vanity of every thing human—In the City which he had founded and fostered the tomb of the great propagandist, was for centuries forgotten, and strangers and heretics daily passed over his ashes, and when the discovery was accidently made, no step was taken to mark the spot and preserve the memory.

Notre Dame des Victoires.

Stands in the square or market place in the Lower Town, and is an object of much interest, not

only on account of its antiquity, but the events from which it derived its name. It was built previously to 1690, but in that year, in order to commemorate the repulse of Sir Wm. Phipps, the *Fête of Notre Dame de la Victoire* was established to be annually celebrated on the 7th October, and on the dispersion and shipwreck of the English feet in 1711, the Church to commemorate both events gave it the name "*Notre Dame des Victoires.*" In 1759 it was set on fire by Wolfes batteries at Pointe Levis, and destroyed. The Church as it now is, is a plain building, and being the only French Church in the Lower Town, is much frequented.

Ascending Mountain Hill again, immediately opposite where Prescott Gate stood, we observe the Parliament House, a neat building of white brick, occupying the site of the original Bishop's Palace —On the burning of the handsome Parliament House which preceded it, the present building was erected for a Post Office, but before completion was fitted up temporally for the Canadian Parliament, which sat there till the completion of the buildings at Ottawa. After confederation, it was handed over to the Local Government whoses purposes it answers well—The halls of the Legislative Council and Assembly are very handsome rooms, much handsomer than the exterior of the building would lead one to suppose—The Library is also a fine room commanding a very grand prospect, but as yet contains very few books.

Opposite the Parliament House but retired from the street, stands the Bishop's Palace, a handsome and substantial building.

There are other buildings which strike the eye of the visitor. In the Lower Town, the Custom House. In St. Rochs, the Convent of the *Congregation de Notre Dame* and the great Church of St. Rochs— On the bank of St. Charles, the Marine Hospital. On the St. Foy road is the Finlay Asylum under

the control of the Church of England. On the St. Louis road, we first approach the "Canada Military Asylum" till lately used as an asylum for the widows and orphans of the soldiers of the British army serving in Canada. Since the withdrawal of the troops, it has been closed. It is a large and comfortable building of the mediaeval style of architecture, but from the color of the stone with which it is built, it has a dark and gloomy appearance. But as it is well suited for an asylum, it is to be hoped that some of our wealthy merchants may open their hearts, and purchase it and endow it as an Asylum for Protestant old men and boys.

A little further on, on the opposite side of the corner of de Salaberry Street, is St. Bridget Asylum, a most deserving institution, intended as it is for the support of a great many old women and boys and girls of St. Patrick's Congregation. Near it on the opposite side of the road, is a very handsome modern building of white brick, the *Ladies Protestant Home*, an admirably conducted institution, managed by a committee of Ladies, and affording an Asylum for about seventy old women and young girls, who there find a home in every sense of the word.—The three institutions just mentioned, receive only nominal grants from the Legislature, and prove conclusively how much good can be effected by well conducted voluntary effort.

CHAPTER V.

Scenery and Historical Associations.

There is no stand point in the City, from which a prospect, beautiful and grand may not be obtained. From the Citadel, from Durham Terrace, from the Grand Battery and the St. Foy road, there are equally fine though varied views. But this is not

all, from almost every street in the Upper Town looking north, there appears, as it were in a frame, a lands cape by the Great Master. It is usual however for the stranger to seek a more intimate acquaintance with the more distant prospects, associated as several of them are, with historical incidents. Among these are the Falls of Montmorenci, Charlesbourg, Indian or la Jeune Lorette, St. Foy and Cap Rouge.

The Falls of Montmorenci.

There are always a number of vehicles of all sorts, from the simple *caleche* of old Normandy, to the handsome two horsed modern Cab, to be found at St. Louis Hotel, at all hours; but the tourist had better apply to the Clerk, and say what he wishes, and he will soon be supplied.—Taking any vehicle you may fancy, you pass out at Palace Gate, and along by the site of the Intendants Palace, which was destroyed by the fire from the city during the seige of 1775, in order to drive out the American Sharp Shooters, who under protection of it, were giving the besieged much annoyance.—It has been used till lately as the Government wood Yard. Passing over Dochester Bridge, there is a view of the Marine Hospital, on the left. Proceeding onwards you pass along the ground occupied by Montcalm's intrenchments, which extended from the St. Charles to the Falls. Beauport Lunatic Asylum is the first object that attracts attention. This useful institution owes its existence to Dr. James Douglas, who resides at his beautiful villa Glenalla, in the immediate neighbourhood of the Asylum. Dr. Douglas some years ago ceased to have any connection with the Asylum, and has been described by an English visitor, as "a retired Physician, who had been in Egypt and kept a mummy." Many can attest to the fine collection of Egyptian curiosities

and antiquities contained in his museum and to fine paintings and statuary. The grounds which are extensive are laid off with much taste. A little further on, the pretty village of Beauport is reached, remarkable for its fine Church.—Seven miles from Dorchester Bridge are the Falls, close to which is *Haldimand House*, now in possession of a merchant Mr. G. B. Hall, but formerly of the Duke of Kent. There are various points from which the Falls may be viewed.—First from the stand in the immediate neigbourhood of Mr. Halls House, next from the shore below, and thirdly from the opposite side, where not only a grand view of the Falls is had, but of the village of Beauport and the City of Quebec also. The Falls are by some said to be two hundred and forty by others two hundred and seventy feet high—One hundred feet higher than Niagara—Immediately below the Falls, stand the towers of a suspension bridge which was built nearly twenty years age, and which fell soon after its completion, involving in its destruction, *a habitant*, his wife and child who were crossing at the time, in his country cart—no attempt has since been made at rebuilding, and the towers stand as monuments of this fatal disaster. About a mile above the Falls, the *Natural Steps*, begin. The Montmorenci is here contracted to the narrowest possible limits, and rushes along with a very swift current. Formerly it had been of considerable width, but from the nature of the strata forming its banks and bed, it has gradually worn a way successive portions of its bed, and as each stratum was worn through, contracting its banks, leaving as indications of what it had been, a succession of Natural Steps of unequal breadth and height. I would strongly recommend that the visiter should not lose the opportunity of viewing the *steps*. From them the Botanist and Geologist may take lessons, and the simple lover of nature will see much to elevate

his understanding—From the steep rock wall, the *Acquilegia Canadensis* or Columbine, nods gracefully, and under his feet he may gather the *Campanula Rotundifolia* or Blue Bell of Scotland, and all the varities of Trillia, in their season—The Geologist may secure good specimens of Trilobites. On the Eastern Bank immediately below the Fall *Wolfe* landed a portion of his army in 1759 and occupied it for some time as a camp. On the western side, at what are called Beauport Flats, he made his attack on Montcalm's intrenched camp, on 31th July, which terminated so disastrously, and produced such despondency in that young Commander, as to cause a fever and it is said nearly led to the embarkation of the army, and the abandonment of the Compaign—The return to Quebec is very enjoyable, as a succession of fine views is had along the whole drive.

Indian Lorette.

May be *done* either alone, or in connexion with the Lake St. Charles. If conjoined with the latter, the City must be left at 6 A. M. Passing again out by the Palace Gate, and turning this time to the left, we pass along the little River Road and at nine miles distance reach the village. The inhabitants are part of the remnant of the once powerful Huron nation. In the early wars between the French and English settlers, the Huron fought for France. The few who remain are not of pure blood, having freely mingled with the *pale faces*, but they are quiet and inoffensive—One of them has been lately educated at the Seminary and ordained to the Priesthood—the first we believe in the history of the Colony. The chief source of maintenance is the chase, and the manufacture of snow shoes, moccasins, and embroidery at which the squaws are very adept. It is stated in "Quebec and its en-

virons" published in 1831, by Thos. Cary & Co. and long out of print that "Madame Kostka says that the first inhabitant of the village, a man of pure Huron blood, died there forty six years ago, at the age of ninety seven," so that Lorette is now 192 years old. Charlevoix gives an interesting account of the village and Church of his day, and says: "Nothing can be more affecting than to hear them sing in two choirs, the men on one side, and the women on the other, the prayers and hymns of their Church in their own language," but he adds; "We are here surrounded with the vastest woods in the world; in all appearance they are as ancient as the world itself and never were planted by the hand of man." The best view of the Fall is from the left bank, where it is in the foreground, with the Church and village behind. The view from the Church is very fine—Some amusement it afforded by the Indian boys, who eagerly take the opportunity of the visit of strangers to show their skill in archery. It is recommended that the return home should be by the upper road, by Charlesbourg. No more magnificent views can be found anywhere than along the whole drive—Should the tourist extend his drive to Lake St. Charles, he will have an opportunity of seeing a very picturesque sheet of water, though not considered by many as equal in beauty to its rival Beauport, to which we would recommand another day to be devoted.

Cap Rouge.

There can be no doubt that the lofty promontory on which Quebec stands, at one time, formed the eastern extremity of an island of which Cap Rouge, nine miles distant was the western termination, and that the north channel of the St. Lawrence is indicated by the valley of the St. Charles. On this account alone Cap Rouge would

be worthy of a visit, as there is much fine scenery, and some handsome residences to be seen along the road. But Cap Rouge has a great reminiscence in connexion with Jacques Cartier, who wintered here in 1541. The fort is alleged to have been at the very highest point of the Cape, a short distance from a farmer residence of the late M. Henry Atkinson. Montcalm established a post there also in 1759 to prevent the landing of Wolfe, and Murray did likewise in 1760 and thereby compelled de Levis to land his stores and artillery at *Pointe-aux-Trembles.* On returning to Quebec, it is recommended to turn off at St. Albans and crossing to St. Foy Church, reach the City by St. Foy road. From the cross road, the views are at least equal to anything hitherto described.

Should time permit, excursions may be made to the *Falls of the Chaudiere,* to the Island of Orleans, and to the Falls and Chapel of St. Annes. I have however described the points of interest most accessible and which would be most likely preferred by the ordinary tourist, to whom time is some times more than money—What I have written is very far from complete, but I hope is calculated to be a guide to the stranger, and awaken some further interest in old *Stadacona.*